1.2.7
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, January 15, 2004
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1. I love you Ted, and I love what you just did—the declarations and proclamations of war and victory are but the tip of what you have begun now in the body of Christ.

Liberation, liberation, liberation, liberator.
I name you that, liberator, this day.
Even as you stayed in the Libertador Hotel in Buenos Aires, I let you now stay with Me, with My body, in liberation that you have yet to experience, but will, as on the path to liberation-full you are, for My body, My body complete, armored, in Me, weaponed, of Me—matured, of Me, My knee, with Me.

Afraid not. Much-afraid diminishing.
Freedom, liberation, freedom. I thank you.

2. War comes, war declared, evil present, defeated.
I love you—I correct you, I judge you, I discipline you.

3. And I love you for what you just did; proclaim that document at My time, in fullness of regal-ness of Me, for My bride, My body.

4. I love you. Much comes, many victories, few casualties. Strengthening My body you are—general, general Ted—freedom, freedom, freedom you are bringing to many sought for, but covered over in lies, ignorance, and consecration-not, empowered not, subjugated greatly.

5. The proclamation of freedom you made today, standing for My body globally, afraid not, rings truth to My forces globally, and reinforcements come to make mighty what once were thought mice, as mice, doers only of another's vision.

6. Freedom for My body complete, you lead, lead, you lead, unashamed. Go forth in battle, Prince of Peace exalted in your words and declarations and proclamation this day.

Great liberator—never again the same.
They will all know—one day—and forgiveness ask you, for not understanding, and Ted, you forgive them. I love you. Exalt My body, exalt Me.

And glorified be, this day, which you will forget never, never ever, for eternity—forgotten never.

7. Walk forth in the declarations and proclamations I give you and speak through you for de-destituting My emaciated body. I thank you. I thank you. I thank you.

8. I glorify My body this day, through you, battle won.
Proceed, great wars, great wars.
Industriousness on both sides—I win, I won, I am.

9. Never shrink back.
Never cower.
Never second, without, again.
Grow what you've begun today and will change your life forever.
Guts—your choice made—not afraid.

Not-afraiding My people you are, you will globally, soon, today.
I love you.

10. All Provision is My name and appropriated I am.
I thank you. I am.
I am. I am All Provision.
My Scripture rings true, expressed, proclaimed.
Singing I am in happiness over you this day, and war gone forth, war in progress, battle won. Won.

11. I love you—general.
Strategies of Me bring Me displayed.
Design strategies constantly new every day in Me.
I evolve My designs into the consecrated as openness to Me increases and eradicates the patterns of thinking wrong.

12. Deception diminishes in My body greatly—today—with your proclamations and declarations and authority taken—to give freedom flourishing in My body.

13. Matured. Thank you. Mature more. Thank you.

14. Authority—more, more you have, more you exercise, walk in and teach, impart.
I love you, I thank you. I love you.

15. Be happy—in Me—deliberately, diminished in some places, but not in Me.
I thank you. I love you. I bless you.
I royalty-ize you this day for royalty-izing My people in freedom.

Afraid-not, general.

16. Teach the meanings hidden and shown in My words. Withhold nothing as on stage I walk you, onto My stage, to globalize My body, galvanize My body, in war, in freedom, in beauty, surrendered to only Me, intimidated not, inhibited not, conquered not by mammon or lust. Greed with no power. My body free—all provisioned by All Provision.

I thank you. I love you.
General-ize My people and glorious be, in Me.

Pleased, so pleased, so glorified.
Meek, meek, meek.
Love, love, love.
Known and knowing.
I thank you, I thank you, I thank you.

17. Cathedrals come and stand in line for you to speak to them—great respect, great respect—gorges of diminutive-ized saints no longer—freedom-centers for the freedomizable. I love you, I love you, I love you.

Thank you for not being afraid.
Thank you for standing in My Word.
Thank you for valuing My words.
Thank you for fighting for My body.

18. Mammon cowers—before Me.
Thank you—bowed knee—you will see.

19. Thank you, thank you, thank you.